

"If every man's internal ear
Were written on his brow,
How many would our pity share
Who feel but envy now."

Thus, the poet—and in plain prose we reiterate that every chap has his own peculiar annoyances. We, the responsible editor of the DAILY VEGETARIAN, have, in the course of a not very brief or uneventful life, tried to do many things. Several times we have put our foot in it, on our own individual account; but of all the hard things we have ever attempted, perhaps, no, unquestionably the hardest is editing a newspaper under precisely the circumstances in which we are situated.

If other duties would permit us to give undivided attention to our little and unpretending sheet, we think we could get along very well; but all events, we should have no hesitancy in assuming entire and undivided responsibility for the many blunders we should probably make, but as it is, we have to go it blind. Very rarely is it possible for us to see the proof sheet of our own leaders. Our orthography is, notoriously of that kind which precludes human deciphering, and frequently partakes of the characteristics of Egyptian hieroglyphics. Hence, frequently when we figure the *VEGETARIAN* with our editorial office, we are astounded to find some word or sentence which we have never writ. On such occasions, great and is the provocation; we are debarred the privilege of swearing—first, on account of our "early piety," and secondly, because in our conscience we cannot blame the printer. A glance at our own "copy" would satisfy the most incredulous of men that the fault lay with the writer and not with that universal scape-goat for other news lines—the printer. Then, again, in spite of all precautions, items, articles, sentiments, expressions will creep into the body of the paper which do not meet the approbation of the editor and which have never passed the ordeal of his "critical eye." Every man who ever assumed control of a paper has his own idea as to how it should be conducted—though his judgment may be faulty—though his "idea" may be all wrong, it annoys him exceedingly when anything appears contrary to that judgment or in conflict with that idea. We know that the majority of readers believe that every thing which appears in a newspaper, whether original or selected, embodies the exact sentiments of the editor, and is supposed, (as indeed it should be) to pass under his careful supervision. While we cannot complain of this, the fact is in our case almost exactly the reverse. Still as our shoulders—figuratively—are broad we bear the burden as calmly as may be, albeit we very frequently feel like hiring some body to do our swearing.

Without going back any further to illustrate what we mean, we refer to yesterday's paper. In our leading article, referring to the electoral nominees for California, we are made to say that we are personally acquainted with all five "with the exception of the three last named gentlemen." We wrote "with the exception of the last named gentleman." Quite a difference.

Again, an editorial item appeared yesterday reflecting severely on the "soldiers lately arrived at our neighboring post," who are accused of "disgracing" the good name of the command by "drunkenness and bad conduct in the houses and public streets of the city." Our personal residence in the city, and official position, give us peculiar opportunities of knowing how the soldiers conduct themselves, and we did not and would not authorize any such sweeping statement as is contained in the item referred to. Never in any country have we encountered a set of men, soldiers or otherwise, who conduct themselves with as much propriety as the California volunteers. Co. I, which we judge was referred to in the item, are no exception to this general remark. Having recently come off a long march, it was neither unnatural, unusual nor surprising, that some of the men should imbibe a little too much, and, in rare cases, require the attention of the Provost Guard to safely navigate up the street. While it is not our province to apologize for such indiscretions when they

occur, it is our disposition to take a sweeping charge of bad conduct in a man whose conduct is uniformly and generally good.

Again, the editor of this, deems it due to the *VEGETARIAN* to himself and to his readers, to repeat what he has already asseverated, time and again, that neither this newspaper nor the *VEGETARIAN* is in the least degree connected with the private domestic affairs of any citizen of *SALT LAKE CITY*. Therefore, the rules of the moral and the behests of the civil law, will be permitted to take care of themselves. With these matters, the courts, we trust, are ample to regulate public morals and enforce the penalties of the laws. If residents, citizens, papers, or "any other man," bring themselves within the military law, they will be taken care of and suitably punished. But we don't propose to ding dong in their ears any word, threat, or wordy intimations as to what we or others will do. It is sufficient for us and them to know that the soldiers will do their whole duty, and neither more nor less.

Without reflecting on, or finding fault with any body, we have deemed this article timely. We haven't any apologies or retractions to make. We recognize our responsibility for the paper, and whether it suits us at all times or not, we don't see how we can dodge that responsibility even when most we might desire to do so. Our assistants are gentlemen of intelligence and character, and we are much indebted to them for their assistance. Still, it is impossible to make all men think exactly alike—or so thinking, to express the same ideas in the same language.

FROM SAN FRANCISCO TO THE COLORADO.—By an advertisement in another column, it will be seen that the schooner *W. E. Richardson* makes regular trips from San Francisco to the mouth of the Colorado river, where she connects with steamers and barges for the accommodation of passengers and transportation of freight, to the various points on the river. This is the commencement of what will finally prove to be a flourishing line, and is no doubt the harbinger of the day when most of the freighting from this country west, and to this point from California, will be done by means of this line and the wagon road lately located by Capt. Price's Co., 2nd Cav., C. V.

Great credit is due to Messrs. Wm. H. Wadsworth & Son, the enterprising projectors of this line, for which we predict great usefulness to the public and marked success as a speculation.

GO THOU AND DO LIKEWISE.—Yesterday we were the recipient of a magnificent box of Havana's, which reached us by stage from Fort Bridger, marked "with comp's of Sutter's Store." Now, we don't know what we have ever said or done to justify such kind remembrances and, therefore, feel under unspeakable obligations to our friends at Bridger. For the satisfaction of our readers we may add that we have been in a cloud of smoke all day, and the aroma of highly flavored Havana's already permeates every crevice of our sanctum. So here's another to our friends at the Fort. By the way, we learn indirectly that Judge Carter's train has arrived at Bridger all right, and if the calicoes and things are of as fine quality as those same cigars, there will be a begonia from hither to the Fort by the ladies in search of new dresses—a duck of a bonnet and fixings generally.

GREENBACKS.—These articles are now and will be for a few weeks very abundant, and in the hands of every body, permeating as they do from the hands of the soldiers through the entire community. Well, notwithstanding the rabid talk of some insane treasonmongers, we notice that nobody seems averse to their possession, and the less so now that gold is comparatively low in the scale. By the way, how is it that the price of articles of merchandise, which took such a balloon ascension with gold a few weeks since, should remain stationary now that the gold has fallen? Can anybody say?

SENT TO ALCAZAR.—Kennedy, the man who killed a fellow soldier at Black Point, not long ago, has been tried by court martial and sent to Alcazar.

THE SEARCH AFTER THE COBBERS.—Capt. Saml. Smith, with his detachment of 100 men from Company 1st 2d Cavalry, V., who were detailed by General Connor, commanding district, on the 24th ultimo, to go north and explore the country in quest of the late notorious depredators on the Salt Lake, Montana and Idaho roads, returned to this city on yesterday, and from him we glean the following particulars:

On the 24th ult., when near Meeks a Grason's Ferry on the Snake River, the party caught a suspicious character who gave the name of Kelly, but were unable to elicit any facts from him. As he protested that if taken to the Ferry, he could prove his character, he was taken thither, but so far from proving a good repute, he was identified as the man who had but lately stolen two horses from an emigrant and a revolver from an employee at the Ferry. At the Ferry also, was present the Deputy Sheriff, V. J. O'Connell, who recognized Kelly as a man who had lately been whipped by a Committee of citizens and banished the Territory as accessory to the murder for which Brady was hung by the same Committee. Kelly was given over by Capt. Smith to the charge of a Committee of citizens, and it is reported that, other charges being brought against him and satisfactorily proven, he was hanged, denying to the last, though the stolen property was found upon him and his other crimes were also clear, that he had ever wronged anybody.

Capt. Smith then searched thoroughly Marsh Creek, Portneuf and the Snake river country from Black Fork down a distance of 45 miles—while bands of citizens diligently explored all the upper country. Capt. Smith states that he got no trace of his quarry till he reached the head waters of the Malad, when he found in Summit Valley near Point of Rocks some Spaniards who had stock-herding in the Valley, and they informed him that the party he was in quest of had passed near City of Rocks some week or ten days before on their way to California—their horses much jaded and themselves worn and exhausted. They tried to get the Spaniards to exchange stock with them, but were unsuccessful in this. The track being thus cold and it manifestly impossible to pursue them further the Capt. ordered his party to return.

On their way back, they discovered that Buckner, the murderer, had passed down Snake River on his way to Boise, about the 3d inst. By way of warning to the people of California, while these robbers are trying to make their way, we append a description of them as accurate as we can gather:

Brocky Jack—rides a gray horse—is rather thin in flesh, has a large round head, is five feet eight or nine inches high, has flaxen or reddish hair and no whiskers.

Hank Buckner—is about five feet ten inches high, has light hair and light complexion, carries a double barreled shot-gun and two revolvers, and rides a high headed bay horse.

ARRIVALS.—Major John O'Neil, 2nd Cav. C. V., and Lt. F. M. Shoemaker, 3rd Inf'y. C. V., arrived here—the former on yesterday from Camp Connor, U. T.—and the latter the day previous, in charge of a Q. M. train from Camp Connor, Idaho Territory. Both gentlemen are in good health and represent the condition of the Camps from which they come as excellent in regard to the health and comfort of the soldiers.

Camp Evans, a couple of miles down the Platte, is about the liveliest spot in Colorado. There must be six or seven hundred "bold soldier boys" at present in its tented streets, awaiting orders, arms and equine equipments to start on the savage war path. A visit thither, yesterday, showed us that the hundred day regiment are a splendid set of men, whose discipline and demeanor thus far exceeds that of any similar sized body of brave "raw recruits" that one can find the western country over.—*Denver News*, Sept. 5.

A copperhead rebel at San Francisco went into a saloon the other night, cheered for Jeff Davis, landed the South, cursed the North, wished he was in the rebel army with a musket on his shoulder, and ended by proposing to drink to the Southern Confederacy. The result was that he got into the calaboose and Judge Shephard sent him to the County Court for trial, fixing his bail at \$1,000.—*Appeal*.

SERENADING.—The lovely moonlight nights with which we are blessed now, always, incite to serenades. On Monday night the splendid Brass Band from Camp made the air vocal with sweet sounds, and as their charming music floated in the breeze, many a slumberer was awakened from dreams of paradise. The Band paid a visit to the city and serenaded the residences of the U. S. officials, civil and military. They seemed bent on enlivening the city with their music. Alighting at the Provost Guard House they dispensed most excellent music. Thence they proceeded to the Provost Marshal's residence, and when music arose with its voluptuous swell, the radiant moon looked calmly down as clear as any other bell.

The Band then proceeded to compliment Chief Justice Titus, who responded in a most happy speech which extorted cheer upon cheer. As Shakespeare says: "Marry, but it was bully." Governor Doty was waited on and received the "gentle musicians" with a highly complimentary speech. Next in turn came Col. Irish, Indian Superintendent, who with his estimable wife, received the party with open doors and a table flowing with milk, honey and other good things. Secretary Reed came in for several patriotic "chunes," but the hour being late and his late Excellency being in *deshabille*, he was compelled to respond by proxy, a friend volunteering to make the assembled crowd a humorous speech, which was pronounced "very good for Governor Reed." In fact, his Secretaryship is noted for midnight, impromptu eloquence, whether got off by himself or his proxy. With three rousing cheers for the U. S. officials, and three times three for old Abe and Andy Johnson, the party broke up in high good humor. For ourselves we return sincere thanks for the beautiful music, which we may here remark, is always gratefully received by the denizens of Salt Lake City.

ARRIVAL OF COMPANY G.—Company G, 2d Cavalry, Capt. J. M. Ropes, arrived at Camp Union on Sunday night from Camp Babbitt, near Visalia. The march from Visalia to Sacramento, two hundred and thirty miles, was made in nine days, being an average of twenty-five miles per day. This, it must be conceded, is very good time. Company G numbers eighty members, all of whom, with three exceptions, came over from Visalia. Captain Ropes is an old resident of Sacramento, and first entered the service as a member of the Sacramento Rangers, Captain De Merritt. When the company started from Visalia somebody wrote from that place to Mariposa that it had started for the purpose of visiting Mariposa and breaking up the *Free Press*, a secesh journal of that place. In anticipation of such a visit, the secesh supporters of the secesh journal gathered in large numbers several nights in succession, armed with guns, pistols, etc., to resist the soldiers should they make their appearance. The members of the company were in the meantime entirely unconscious that a visit from them was anticipated, and were at no time within thirty miles of Mariposa.—*Sacramento Union*, Sept. 6.

STEAMSHIP FARES.—Following are the rates of passage established on both lines of steamers between New York and San Francisco. It will be seen that passage to this State is about forty per cent cheaper than it is from it. From New York to San Francisco: First cabin, in legal tenders, \$400, equal in gold coin to \$160; first cabin, in legal tenders, \$375, equal in gold coin to \$150; second cabin, in legal tenders, \$300, equal in gold coin to \$120; steerage, in legal tenders, \$200, equal in gold coin to \$80. From San Francisco to New York: First cabin, in gold coin, \$238; second cabin, in gold coin, \$184; steerage, in gold coin, \$130.—*Sac. Bee*.

UNION VS. SECESH.—An encounter took place last Friday between one of Uncle Samuel's "boys" and one of Jeff's sympathizers, whereby the howling "reb" was laid low by the huge arm of the spunky Unionite. After lying in an uncomfortable position for some time, for the blow was a powerful one (at least so it appeared to a man up a tree), he picked himself up, shook off the dust as a witness against all Union men, and beat a hasty retreat. Let this be a warning to those who take delight in such "howls" for Jeff Davis, for it won't work. *Visalia Delta*, Aug. 31.

CONVENTION.—The Copperhead State Convention is to meet at San Francisco on Wednesday. As the Copperhead papers say, "About these times look out for news of Great Union victories at the East." Thus it has been on every occasion of holding a Copperhead Convention in this State. It is a trick, that Lincoln's minions have for disabusing Constitutional Copperheads.—*Sac. Bee*, Sept. 5.

PITT AND MARQUIS WELLESLEY.—I can laugh now at the recollection of my excessive disappointment in the first great man I remember seeing in society at least. I was about sixteen or seventeen, when at Dropmore—where I was with Lord and Lady Grenville only—Pitt arrived for a visit of two days. First, I was disappointed in that turned-up nose, and in that countenance, in which it was so impossible to find any indication of the mind, and in that person which was so deficient in dignity that he had hardly the air of a gentleman. After this first disappointment, my every faculty seemed to me to be absorbed in listening. If not tropes, I fully expected the dictums of wisdom, each time that he opened his mouth. From what I then heard and saw, I should say that mouth was made for eating; as to speaking there was very little, and that little was totally uninteresting to me, and I believe would have been so to anybody. I was certainly not capable of a very accurate judgment; but I was as certainly in a mood very much to overrate instead of underrating what fell from the great man, and to be quite sure that what I did not understand must be mighty fine. On the second day arrived Lord Wellesley, whom I thought very agreeable; partly, I fancy, from his high-bred manners, and still more from his occasionally saying a few words to me, and thus making me feel treated as a reasonable creature.

After we had retired for the night I heard from the library, which was under my room, the most extraordinary noises—barking, mewing, hissing, howling, interspersed with violent shouts of laughter. I settled that the servants had come into the room, and had got drunk and riotous, and I turned to sleep when the noise had ceased. Never can I forget my dismay (it was more than astonishment) when next day at breakfast I heard that my wise uncle and his two wise guests, whom we had left talking, as I supposed, of the fate of Europe, had spied in the room a little bird; they did not wish it to be shut up there all night; therefore, after having opened every window, these great wise men tried every variety of noise they could make to frighten out the poor bird.—*Diaries of a Lady of Quality.*

NEWSPAPER CHANGE.—The *Californian*, a San Francisco weekly, has been sold by C. H. Webb to Capt. Richard Ogden, formerly of the Quartermaster's Department. It is understood that the paper will hereafter be edited by Frank Bret Harte, clerk of the Superintendent of the Mint, and a poet of some ability. See: See, Sept. 5. *San Francisco Chronicle.*

The Great Overland Mail left here this morning for the Missouri, for the first time by way of Salt Lake, Carson Valley, San Francisco, the Isles of the Pacific, the Isthmus of Darien, Cape Horn, and God knows where all! How are you sight drafts on New York? —*Denver News*, Sept. 5th.

SAD AND FATAL ACCIDENT.—John W. Stover, a much respected citizen of Salem (Oregon), while at work lately on a flour mill fell from the top of the frame, a distance of about eighty feet, and was instantly killed. —*Sac. Union*, Sept. 6.

NOT BAD.—The *Nevada Gazette*, says: "The rebels at Atlanta are completely demoralized; they will never have the Hardee-Hood to face Sherman again."

"Jeemes Pipes" is announced to lecture in Virginia City.

S. J. LEES
PROVISION STORE,
on Main Street,
Great Salt Lake City, U. T.
Miners and Traders' Optimum Establishment.
1729-17

NOTICE.
THE miners of the West Mountain District, are hereby notified that there will be a meeting on the 15th inst., at the Indian bridge, for the purpose of electing a Recorder for that District.
JAS. S. WARREN,
Deputy Recorder.
Sept. 12th

UNION LINE.
—FOR—
Colorado River.
Connecting with Steamers
ESMERALDA and BARGES,
Delivering Freight at all the principal places on the River.
No detention of Freight at the mouth of the River.
Landing Freight and Passengers
at
La Paz, Lower California.
The well known and fast sailing schooner
W. L. RICHARDSON,
GEORGE GOODRUM, Master,
With Through Bills of Lading,
Having a large portion of her cargo engaged and going on board, will meet with dispatch, and take Freight and Passengers for the above points.
Superior Accommodations for Passengers. Such an opportunity is seldom offered for parties seeking passage.
For Freight or Passage, apply to the Captain on Board, Commercial Street, San Francisco.
WM. E. WADSWORTH & SON,
sep15-17 402 Front Street, San Francisco.

GRAND DASHAWAY BALL.
THE DASHAWAY BALL will be held in the Theater, Camp Douglas, on Friday evening next, the 16th inst.
Tickets for Ball and Supper, \$5; may be had from members of the Dashaway Society.
Kuge's Band will be in attendance.
Floor Managers—George Walron, Jas. E. Summers, Henry Schaefer and Joseph T. Magee. sep14-16

Special Notice!
TILL FURTHER NOTICE THE
OVERLAND STAGE LINE COACH
WILL LEAVE THIS CITY FOR
DENVER, COLORADO TERRITORY,
—ON—
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays,
at 4 o'clock, a. m.
W. L. HALSEY, Agent.
Salt Lake City, Sept. 6th, 1864. sep8-17

JUST OPENED!
A New Assortment of
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
Consisting chiefly of
Coats, Pants, Vests, Hats, Shirts,
Collars, Cravats,
Boots and Shoes.
Also have on hand everything in the
DRY GOODS AND GROCERY LINE.
sep7-1m **WALKER BROS.**

HO! FOR THE MINES!
—THE—
RUSH VALLEY EXPRESS COMPANY
Having Established a
SEMI-WEEKLY LINE OF STAGES,
The public can now have an opportunity to visit the Silver Mines of
Rush Valley.
Stages leave the Mansion House, Salt Lake City, on
Tuesday and Friday mornings,
at 7 o'clock; returning
Mondays and Thursdays.
GOOD ACCOMMODATIONS.
Time—Eight Hours.
Fare: \$5.00 each way.
Packages carried, and other business attended to with promptness and care.
Salt Lake City, Sept. 6, 1864.

WHEAT,
OATS,
OR HAY.
Apply at my office, Salt Lake House, first door south Hotel entrance.
Dust and Hay

SMOKE & THRELL
FREIGHT TO VIRGINIA CITY!
HOOCH TROJENIAM
FREIGHT TO IDAHO CITY!
GENERAL ASSORTED MERCHANDISE
Freight to Bannack City!
The undersigned is prepared to furnish any amount of Transportation for
Selected to suit the market.

ANY AMOUNT OF FREIGHT,
WELL SELECTED STOCK
Either by Mule or Ox Teams,
TO THE ABOVE OR OTHER PLANTS,
WITH SAFETY AND DISPATCH,
AND UPON
Reasonable Terms.
Apply at my office, Salt Lake House, first door south Hotel entrance.
HOWARD LIVINGSTON.
September 21, 1864. sep3-17

MULES.
I have Fifty Head of
LARGE, YOUNG, AND WELL BROKE
AMERICAN MULES,
Which I will exchange for
WHEAT,
OATS,
OR HAY.
Apply at my office, Salt Lake House, first door south Hotel entrance.
Dust and Hay

OLIVER & CO.
Continue to run their Bannack Express Line
ON MONDAYS & THURSDAYS
TIME: THREE AND A-HALF DAYS!
THE NEAREST ROAD BY SEVENTY MILES!!
Direct to Virginia City!!
We continue to run a stage weekly to the Kootenay Mines. Distance, 500 miles. Time, 10 days. These Mines are favorably reported; hands are making from one to three ounces per day.
A. J. OLIVER & CO.,
Agents, Salt Lake City.
San Francisco, Cal.
New York, N. Y.
HOLLADAY & HALSEY,
BANKERS.
At the office of the Overland Stage Line, Great Salt Lake City, will pay the highest rates for
GOLD DUST AND COIN.
Dust bought for Gold and Silver.
Coin paid for Government Vouchers.
Orders payable in Gold or Currency sold on
New York.
San Francisco, Cal.
Virginia City, Idaho.
Denver City, Colorado.
Atchafalpa, Kansas, and
Victoria, British Columbia.
Postage Currency and Revenue Stamps for sale.
AUSTIN M. CLARK, Geo. E. KERR, MUNN E. CLARK.
BANKERS.
Great Salt Lake City, Id.

NOTICE!
MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT.
Correspond with the Bank, New York; Chase & Co., New York; and Salt Lake City; Refer by permission to the Bank of Commerce, New York; or to the Bank of California, San Francisco.
FLAVEL'S HOTEL
CORNER OF DUTCH AND GIBSON STS.,
Virginia City, Nevada Territory.
JOHN H. FLAVEL, Proprietor.
This House is now open for the accommodation of the public, with good rooms, and table supplied with the best the market affords.
NOTICE!
The undersigned, having been appointed by the Court of the County of Elko, Nevada, to sell the property of the late John H. Flavel, deceased, will sell the same on the 15th inst., at 10 o'clock, a. m., at the Court House in Virginia City, Nevada Territory.
J. H. FLAVEL, Executor.

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The **Union** has been a Western correspondent with Sherman's army writes:

An old lady of the Partington school was found the other day in a terrible state of concentration on the approach of our forces to this point. Johnston's racers had passed through the neighborhood, and everything, even the poultry, pork and cattle, had been taken with the malaria of "falling back." The old lady was left entirely alone, deplorably wringing her hands, with poverty as her only companion, and it strongly apparent, even in her speech. She viewed first one hearty, jolly, fat-sided "Yank," then another, as much surprised at their gift of gab as lack of horns, when one, an enormously huge Buckeye, stepped into the yard to quench his thirst and fill his canteen at a dilapidated specimen of a well. Says he:

"How are you, aunty?"

"Tolerable aint, jis now."

"We've got here at last."

"Where did you come from? Yer yer Hookers flinkers, or is yer Shermines?"

"There are some boys about who might, I reckon, steal a chicken or two; but we're all Buckeyes in the pot."

"Lord! you don't say so. I've heard tell of trees what bore them ar nuts, but never seed any afore. How'd you git here?"

"Well, if Uncle Abe wants any help, he just sings out to our Governor, up in Ohio, and when Johnny Brough shakes the trees, just as many as he wants let go all holds and roll right down here on the hard tack line."

"Fore God, no! 'Nother new line? How many lines have you 'uns all got? We 'uns almos' taxed 'd death 'ready—'nother new line'll hang us all, sure."

"Hain't you folks got about how much of this as you want?" says Buckeye.

"Got? We isn't got nothin'. Done loss all we ever had got. I don't see what you 'uns all want, way down here to Georgy."

"We come down here to stop this muss. When we get through with old Johnston, his army will have a chance to go home and see their relations."

"But the General says you 'uns don't fight fair. Your Shermines keep a troublin' on him and shovin' of him, in front; and your Hookers keep a runnin' onto his eends with your flinkers."

"Good evening, flinkers," said Buckeye, and away he went, giving room for some others more quizzical and mischievous than himself.

Petroleum is rapidly superseding all other kinds of oil in use on the English railways. When properly clarified, its illuminating power is found to be greater than that of any other kind of oil.

"They're always giving things different resignations from what they used to have," said Mrs. Partington to Ike. "In my opinion what they call new ralgia is catamount to the old rheumatiz."

Some are very entertaining for an interview, but after that they run out; on a second meeting they are very flat and stale, like hand organs, all their tunes are played out.

Punch has the following motto for Seman's presentation sword:

"A fitting gift to one whose merits lay in being always prompt to cut away."

Begin your life-work betimes; it is sad to be sowing your seed when you should be reaping your harvest.

Brave men often use more dexterity to avoid death than men versed in the law to preserve their estates.

The Louisville Journal hopes that Henry Clay Marshall "may die of his own free will."

FIRST TRAIN FROM THE EAST!!

Am. Express, Wash. D.C., Salt Lake City. }
Crescent P. Express, Bannack City, Idaho Ter. }

GILBERT & SONS,

(Late "Abel Gilbert," next door to Salt Lake House) are now receiving the most

MAGNIFICENT STOCK

GENERAL ASSORTED MERCHANDISE,

Ever offered in the Territory, consisting of

SILKS, FRENCH LAUNES, CALICOES,

CHAMBRAY, COTTON, WOOLEN &

MIXED FABRICS, FLANNELS,

AND OTHER STAPLES,

Selected to suit this market.

ALSO: A LARGE AND

WELL SELECTED STOCK

OF

Groceries, Hardware,

Boots and Shoes,

Hats and Caps,

And the finest assortment of late style

READY MADE CLOTHING,

Ever offered for sale here.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK.

GILBERT & SONS.

RANSONOFF & CO.,

New Goods! New Goods!!

FINE ASSORTMENT OF

SPRING GOODS,

Consisting of

French Lawns, Chambrays, Calicoes,

etc., etc., etc.,

In Fact Everything in the Ladies' Line.

Also a Fine Stock of

Boots, Shoes, Clothing and Fur-

nishing Goods.

The Highest Price Paid for Gold

Dust and Gold.

DAILY UNION VEDETTE

Book, Card, and Job

PRINTING

OFFICE.

We are now prepared to execute all kinds of

PLAIN, FANCY AND ORNAMENTAL

PRINTING

SUCH AS

HAND BILLS, BALL TICKETS,

BILL HEADS, LETTER HEADS

CHECKS, MINING CERTIFICATES,

DRAFTS, PROGRAMMES

CIRCULARS, WAY-BILLS,

VISITING, WEDDING, AND BUSINESS

CARDS, ETC., ETC.

And can successfully compete in price, style, and promptness with any establishment west of the Rocky, or east of the Sierra Nevada mountains, and we guarantee satisfaction with every order.

Specimens of work can be seen at the office of the "Daily Union Vedette," Camp Douglas, U. T.

OVERLAND MAIL CO.

TO VIRGINIA, NEVADA TERRITORY, IN 5 DAYS.

GREAT OVERLAND MAIL LINE

ATTACHISON, KANSAS, AND PLACERVILLE, CAL.,

and a perfect line of communication between

THE ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC COASTS

The coaches of this Line are neat and commodious, and special attention is paid to the comfort and convenience of passengers.

The Trip from

SALT LAKE CITY TO VIRGINIA,

is made

INSIDE OF FIVE DAYS;

thence by rapid means of conveyance to Placerville, Sacramento and San Francisco, making the

Through Trip inside of Seven Days.

COACHES LEAVE

SALT LAKE CITY, DAILY, AT 8, A. M.

ARRIVE FROM THE WEST EVERY MORN

ING IN TIME TO CONNECT WITH THE

OVERLAND STAGE FOR THE EAST.

Office—First South Temple street, adjoining Jem

ing's new Store.

H. S. RUNFIELD, Agent.

Grand Salt Lake City, July 1st, 1864.

OVERLAND STAGE LINE.

BEN HOLLADAY, Proprietor.

Carrying the great through mail between the

ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC STATES.

This Line is now running

DAILY COACHES

In connection with the

Overland Mail Company

To and from Attachison, Kansas, and Placerville, California, through Salt Lake City.

Coaches for Attachison leave every day at nine A. M.

A Treasure and Freight Express

Carried weekly between

SALT LAKE AND ATTACHISON.

In charge of the most Competent and Trustworthy

Messengers.

This Line also runs

TRI-WEEKLY COACHES,

Carrying Passengers, Mails and Express matter between Salt Lake City and Virginia City, Idaho, via Bannack City. Also, a

TRI-WEEKLY LINE

Between Walla Walla, Oregon, and Salt Lake City, via Boise City, West Bannack.

Time to Denver, Six days.

Time to Attachison, Twelve days.

W. L. HALSEY, Agent.